THE WHEEL O' FORTUNE

By LOUIS TRACY

Author of "The Wings of the Morning," "The Pillar of Light," "The Captain of the Kansas," etc.

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(Continued.)

"Faster!" he roared to Abdur Kad'r. "They cannot both ride and fire. In the next wady we shall be safe. Bend to it, my friend. Your reward will be great, and measured only by your haste in bringing me back to our camp."

CHAPTER XVI.

A Flight—And a Fight.

Mrs. Haxton was no laggard in her ham mock on the day after Royson's departure from the camp, but, early riser though she was, Irene was up and dressed when the older woman come to her tent and asked if she might have a word with her. In fact, Irene had not undressed at all the previous night. When she tore herself from Dick's arms, she hurried back to the oasis, it is true, but only to draw a chair out into the open, and sit there under the stars, dreaming the dreams of a girl to whom the heaven of love has just thrown wide its portals.

Even the midnight chill did not drive her to bed. She closed the flap of her tent, lit a lamp, and tried to read, but the letters danced before her eyes. Instead of the scenes portrayed by the book, she saw three ghostly camels shuffling through stones and sand in the darkness, and, on one of them, the tall figure of the man whose parting words had filled her soul with honey sweetness. At last, weary with anxiety on his behalf, she threw herself, fully dressed, on her low-hung hammock, this being Mr. Fenshawe's clever device to protect European skins from the attacks of the insects that swarm in the desert wherever there is any sign of dampness. She slept a few fitful hours, and her first waking thought was a prayer for Dick's well-being.

Then came Mrs. Haxton, and the girl received her with unaffected friendliness, being in the mood that demanded the sympathy she was prepared to offer to all who suffered. Her visitor was observant. Her woman's eyes noted that Irene was still attired in a muslin dinner dress, whereas she invariably wore a riding costume of brown holland or Assam silk in the morning.

"My dear Irene," she said, "I hope you will not allow that stupid dispute of yesterday to worry you into sleepless nights."

"But I have slept—quite a long time," was the girl's smiling disclaimer.

"Well, now—let us consider. Mr. Royson left the camp about ten o'clock. A young lady who shall be nameless said good-by to him half an hour later—"

"You saw me?" Irene flushed scarlet.

"No, indeed. I was too busy with my own sad affairs to act the part of a female Paul Pry, even involuntarily. But I did see you go to your tent, and I caught a glimpse of you at midnight when you were lighting your lamp. It is not yet six, so I am guessing things."

"If I were to return the compliment—"

"You would say that I, too, was not a heavy sleeper. Well, I make no secret of a perturbed night. That is why I am here now. I want your help, Irene. Strange as it may seem, I appeal to you because I know you have always been opposed to my aims. Perhaps I am to blame for that. Had I forced Baron von Kerber to take you and Mr. Fenshawe fully into his confidence, events might have shaped themselves quite differently. But it is too late to talk of what might have been. You are more concerned with the future than with the past. Last night, while you were looking into the wonderland of the years to come, I was reviewing lost opportunities. Therefore, I come to you this morning somewhat chastened in spirit. May I talk without reserve?"

"Please, do," cried Irene, drawing her chair closer. In the sharp clarity of sunrise she saw that Mrs. Haxton's beautiful face was drawn and haggard. She was beginning to probe unsuspected depths in this woman's temperament. She understood something of the intense disappointment which failure of the expedition must evoke in one to whom wealth and all that it yields constituted the breath of life. And then, she was in love, which predisposes its votaries towards charity.

Mrs. Haxton sighed. A consummate actress for once her art was supplemented by real feeling.

"Ah," she murmured, her eyes filling with tears, "I find your pity hard to bear."

"Surely you are not going to cry just because I am sorry for you," cried the girl. "There now. Don't give way. Let me call one of the men. He will bring us some tea, and we can have a nice long chat before breakfast."

"Yes, do that. We both need it. My grief is rather selfish, Irene. I know your secret, dear girl, and I wish you every happiness, though the phrase carries with it the bitter self-communion that, for my own part, I have forfeited most things that make life happy. Well, that is not what I want to say. The storm has passed. Summon your slave, and bid the kettle boil."

Surprised and touched by the emotion displayed by her companion, Irene hastened to procure the beverage which Providence evidently intended for the consolation of afflicted womankind. The camp was already astir, and the crew of the Aphrodite were preparing their morning meal, so two cups of hot tea were quickly available.

When Mrs. Haxton spoke again, the tears had gone, and her voice resumed its pleasantly modulated tone.

May I begin by assuming that you intend to marry Mr. Roysin?" she asked.

Irene laughed softly, ond her glance wandered beyond the busy camp to the distant hills.

I have known more unlikely events to happen," she said.

"I thought so. I recognized the symptoms. Well, I want to make a sort of bargain with you. If you help me, I can help you, and, to show that I can give effect to my words, I shall tell you exactly what form my help will take before I state the nature of the assistance I ask from you, so that you may be at perfect liberty to give or withhold it as you choose."

This is a rather one-sided contract, is it not?"

"No. I fancy it will be equitable. I have not lived in close intimacy with you during so many weeks without arriving at a fair estimate of your character. You are one of the fortunate people, Irene, who find it more blessed to give than to receive. At any rate I am satisfied to settle matters that way. And to come to the point, while you may experience grave difficulty in obtaining your grandfather's consent to your marriage with a penniless young gentleman of striking physique but no profession—Mr. Royson being even a second mate on sufferance, so to speak—the aspect of your affairs changes materially when your suitor becomes Sir Richard Royson, Baronet, with a fine estate and a rent-roll of five thousand pounds a year."

"How can you possibly know that?" gasped Irene, spilling half her tea in sheer excitement.

"It is more than possible—it is true. I happen to be aware of the facts. That thrice fortunate young man came into our lives at a moment when, by the merest chance, I was able to acquire some knowledge of his family history. His uncle, the twenty-sixth baronet, I believe, sustained an accident in childhood which unhappily made him a cripple and a hunchback. He grew up a misanthrope. He hated his only brother because he was tall and strong as befitted one of the race, and his hatred became a mania when Captain Henry Royson married a young lady on whom the dwarf baronet had set his mind. There never was the least reason to believe that she would have wed Sir Richard, but that did not prevent him from pursuing her with a spite and vindictiveness that earned him very bad repute in Westmoreland. His brother and nephew were, however, his heirs, though the estate was a poor one, but, when minerals were discovered on the property, he persuaded Captain Royson to agree that the entail should be broken, as certain business developments could then be carried out more effectively. This was a reasonable thing in itself, but, unhappily, the younger brother was killed in the hunting-field, and some legal kink in the affair enabled the baronet to reduce the widow and her son to actual poverty. Young Royson made a gallant attempt to support his mother, but she died nearly five years ago. Naturally, there was a mortal feud between him and his uncle. Sir Richard's constant aim has been to crush his nephew. He arranged matters so that the bare title alone would pass to the heir at his death. Yet, on the very day that young Royson stopped your frightened horses in Buckingham Palace Road, the baronet slipped on the oak floor of the picture gallery in Orme Castle—that is the name of their place in the North—and injured his spine. The nearness to death seems to have frightened him into an act of retribution. He made a new will, constituting your Richard his heir, and he died the day before our caravan left Pajura."

A certain cold disdain had crept into Irene's face as she listened. Mrs. Haxton was well aware of the change in the girl's manner, but she did not interrupt the thread of her story, nor seek to alter its significance.

"Mr. Royson knows nothing of these later events that are so vitally important to him?" she asked, when the other woman's quiet narration ceased its even flow.

"No."

"Then how is it—"

"That I am better informed? It is quite simple. Baron von Kerber intercepted and read letters and telegrams that came for him by camel post."

Irene rose. Anger flamed in her face, and her brown eyes darkened.

"You dare to tell this to me?" she said.

Exactly. You gave me permission to speak unreservedly. Please sit down. I have not finished yet."

"You forget that the twenty-sixth Sir Richard was dead, and that it did not really matter one jot to the twenty-seventh whether he learned the news a few weeks earlier or later. But it mattered everything to us, to Baron von Kerber and myself, I mean. We were determined that this expedition should succeed, and we boggled at no means which promised to achieve our end. We have been beaten, but not through any fault of ours. We felt, not without good reason, that if Mr. Royson was compelled to return home you would be converted from a passive into an active enemy. So we adopted the leave-well-enough-alone policy, and, as one woman speaking to another, I really don't see what you have to grumble about. Blame us as much as you like, you still have the delightful knowledge that the progress of your love affair was unaffected by titles or wealth, and I have left to you the pleasant duty of telling your fiance of his good fortune."

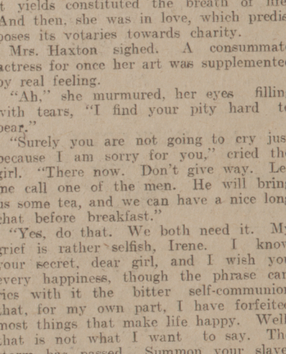
"I am afraid your reasoning is too plausible for my poor wits, Mrs. Haxton," said the girl slowly. "Indeed, I am not sure that I care to listen to you any further."

"But you must, you shall," came the fierce outburst. "Do you think I am lowering myself in your eyes without cause? I have told you the plain truth, careless of the worst interpretation you may choose to place on my motive. Now, in return I want you to make these things known to Mr. Fenshawe. He will be even more disgusted with Baron von Kerber and my wretched self than he is at present, if that be possible. Hence, he will agree, in all probability, to do what we ask—we wish him to give us sufficient equipment and escort to travel direct to the coast from here—at once—within the hour. When we reach the sea we can cross to Aden in an Arab dhow, and neither Mr. Fenshawe nor you will ever see or hear from us again, save in a business sense. It is not a wildly extravagant demand. None of us can look forward with pleasure to a month's journey in comany back to Pajura. If I go to Mr. Fenshawe with the proposal I have made to you, he will suspect some hidden intent. He will believe you, and you can convince him that it is the only satisfactory way out of a disagreeable position."

A full minute elapsed before Irene answered.

(To be continued.)

Halifax, N. S., Nov. 22—The schooner Delta F. Torr lies a total wreck inside Meagher's Beach light at the entrance of this harbor. The schooner, in command of Captain Abriel, sailed from Spray Bay yesterday morning for Halifax with a cargo of fish, and while making port the wind died down and the schooner was carried on the rocks by the tide. She had a cargo of 300 barrels of herring consigned to N. & M. Smith.



Catarrh

Whether it is of the nose, throat, stomach, bowels, or more delicate organs, catarrh is always debilitating and should have attention.

The discharge from the mucous membrane is because this is kept in a state of inflammation by an impure condition of the blood. Therefore, to cure, take the best blood purifier,

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by druggists everywhere. 100 Doses One Dollar.

EXCELLENT SERVICES

Success Attended Revivals in Germain St. Baptist and Tabernacle Churches—A Message to Young Men.

The evangelistic services in the Germain street Baptist church yesterday were attended by large congregations. Rev. S. W. Cummings, of Amherst, who has been conducting services in the church during the past week, was the preacher both morning and evening. The morning subject was "The Leper's Resolve," and the discourse for the evening was on "The Prodigal's Father."

The services will be continued till Friday of this week. The subjects will be: Monday, "The Sacred Disciple;" Tuesday, "One Thing Lacking;" Wednesday, "The Fall and Recovery of Peter;" Thursday, "Tragedy of Error;" Friday, "The Heart of the Gospel."

Rev. W. W. McMaster, pastor of Germain street church, preached in Amherst yesterday, in Rev. Mr. Cummings' pulpit.

In the Waterloo street Baptist church last evening the pastor, Rev. Gideon Swim, delivered a message to young men, taking as his text "Run and speak to the young man." The address was a strong one.

Answering the question why there were not more young men in the church, he said it was because the older members were not sufficiently eager in personal work for young men. He delivered a direct message to the young men, saying that while it was the duty of the Y. M. C. A. to improve the mind, it was the duty of the church to hold up the gospel before young men. The Y. M. C. A. was necessary, but life would be a sorry failure without the gospel. In closing, he urged the young men to join the Y. M. C. A.

Evangelist Johnnie Williams, who is conducting a mission at the Tabernacle church, was met last evening by a large audience, completely filling the body of the church. Mr. Williams' theme was "Soul Winning," and his text was taken from Daniel, xii—3.

In his discourse, which was a very eloquent one, Mr. Williams said he would mention three ways in which souls might be won to God: First, by the power of example; second, by the power of prayer; third by the power of testimony.

At the close of the ceremony the evangelist invited all present who desired to enter upon the Christian life to manifest it by standing. In response to this appeal eight or ten arose. The services will be continued all this week. Mr. Williams' subject tomorrow night will be: "The Remedy for Sin."

MR. BRYAN BEGINS HIS CANVASS EARLY

Gives Notice to Would-be Democratic Candidates to Keep Off the Track.

(Brooklyn Eagle)

A few days ago Mr. Bryan said that, undeterred by criticism, he proposed to keep up the fight. Now he declares that if circumstances demand that he battle for the Presidency again, battle he will. It is hardly necessary to add that he will take no judgment other than his own as to what circumstances demand or dictate. In due course of time he will determine that the party is insistent, that contingencies are such as to leave to him no alternative and that it is his duty to Democracy, to the country and to himself to become the standard bearer.

It is useless to discuss the processes by which Mr. Bryan reaches conclusions. For some hallucinations there is no cure. Habit is second nature and it is quite a long time since the Nebraskan persuaded himself. As his case has gone from the acute to the chronic, argument is of no avail and contradiction makes him none the less positive. What he was before his third defeat, he is now, plus a little more so. The delusion that Democracy has not another of his fathom to do its business is far from self-created. And Mr. Bryan is far from monopolizing it.

What was at first regarded as a joke must now be taken seriously. Of course, it was assumed that a second defeat would relegate Mr. Bryan to the ranks for life. When he began his canvass for the third nomination he furnished inspiration for the humorists. Cartoonists pictured him as smilingly surviving his tenth defeat and paragraphic pleasantries described him similarly cheerful. These pungencies provoked a laugh, but they have lost their point. Mr. Bryan has stricken them from the list of fancies. He means to run again—and again. He has grown so accustomed to the limelight that his lenses have lost the power of contraction—they could not accommodate themselves to anything less glaring that the calcium. Then, there are such considerations as are represented by the dollar mark. It is no reflection to say that Mr. Bryan knows upon which side his bread is buttered. For that side his partiality is positive.

He is not ready for the pantheon. He likes the platform for its own sake and he also likes the profits, to say nothing of his interest in the Commoner. He is and he proposes to remain a "drawing card." Moreover, he is far from denying to himself the flattering unction that he is sacrificing himself on the altar of his country's welfare. He has said that the Democratic party has been of greater service to the nation out of power than Republicanism has been in office, and the implication is that the party should remain in opposition, that it would be unpatriotic to make a change. With another man it might win and that would be bad for the country.

The announcement under discussion consults every intterest at stake. It loses sight of nothing. It contemplates the Bryan bank account, Democratic contingencies of any and every sort and the interest of the country. It dismisses nothing from the reckoning. And it projects as indisputable the settled fact that the party must carry the Nebraskan until his grip relaxes under compulsion, until it forces him to take a back seat. As a candidate he will keep the track as long as he can and leave it only when no alternative remains. He is a stayer.

Fashion Hint for Times Readers

MINK SET IN STRAP EFFECT.

A very practical suggestion for the utilizing of old furs is the arrangement of fur in narrow strips, like ribbon strappings. Over a muff of shirred silk, the fur strips, smoothly lined, are laid loosely; a few stitches holding them in place at the top. The shoulder cape is made in the same manner, passementerie forming a rich alternating material.

CARLETON LIBERALS ARE SURE OF VICTORY

Prediction is that Upham Will Have at Least 400 Majority --- A Lively Campaign

Woodstock, N. B., Nov. 22.—The Liberals will hold meetings as follows during the by-election:

Monday, Nov. 23, at Pembroke, Red Bridge and Lower Woodstock.

Tuesday, Nov. 24, nomination day, mass meeting in evening at Graham's hall, Woodstock.

Wednesday, Nov. 25—Centreville, Windsor, Middle Simonds and Debec.

Thursday, Nov. 26—Bath, Victoria and Mount Pleasant.

Friday, 27th—Johnville, Florenceville, Glassville and Clearview.

Saturday, 28th—Avondale, Waterville, Benton, Hartland and Woodstock.

Monday, 30th—Lower Brighton, Jacksonville and Woodstock Road Station.

All of the above meetings will begin at 8 o'clock. The outside speakers will include Hon. C. W. Robinson, Hon. H. A. McKeown, Hon. F. J. Sweeney, A. B. Copp, J. E. Tweeddale, M. P. P.; E. H. McAlpine, John A. Barry, Charles McDonald, George F. Burden, Nelson W. Brown, W. B. Farris, and others. In addition to Mr. Upham, the candidate, there will be several local campaigners, including Warden F. R. Shaw, Hon. W. P. Jones, F. B. Carvell, M. P., Messrs. Thorne and Dugan, Dr. E. Stairs Patricks and others.

Last night in the Young Liberal Club stirring addresses were given by W. B. Farris, N. F. Thorne, Geo. W. Upham and others.

The Liberals expect 100 majority in the town, and at least 400 in the county.

Y. M. C. A. BUILDING WILL BE PRESENTED TO CITIZENS

Closing Action in Connection With Dedication Ceremonies Will Take Place Tonight.

The exercises in connection with the opening of the new Y. M. C. A. building will close today. At 6.30 p. m. there will be a luncheon to the mayor, aldermen, civic officials and local representatives; at 8 p. m. a reception will be held for the citizens and at 8.30 p. m will take place the presentation of the building to the citizens by L. P. D. Tilley, Y. M. C. A. president.

Mayor Bullock will reply, there will be an address by Dr. Geo. J. Fisher, of New York, and then inspection of the building will follow. Admission will be by invitation.

The Bible in Relation to Health.

A large meeting for men was held in the Opera House yesterday afternoon under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A., at which Dr. George J. Fisher, of New York, delivered an interesting address on the Bible in relation to health. W. C. Cross, vice-president of the association, conducted the opening exercises, assisted by a male choir and orchestra.

Dr. Fisher, who is general secretary of the international committee on physical training, presented a number of interesting scientific facts bearing on the subject. It was unfair, he said, to expect the Bible to be a text book of physiology but scientists were standing by the word of God today and their researches were constantly proving that the Bible was not out of date.

After quoting texts in support of his contention, Dr. Fisher went on to refer to the regulations regarding quarantine, and the mode of living which were found in the laws of Moses, and spoke of the knowledge of antidotes to poisons shown. There were 265 drugs, he said, mentioned in the Bible, a large number of which were on the books of pharmacists today. The only difference was that the methods were wrapped up in priestly customs. An instance of the law of suggestion was given in the incident where David played music before Saul. The scriptures had the remarkable quality of concealing knowledge until the world was ready to receive it.

Dealing with the subject of health, Dr. Fisher touched on the diseases of heredity and quoted figures showing that intemperance had a direct bearing on race suicide in later generations. He made an eloquent plea for purity, founding his remarks on the text "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God." The most normal, natural and physiological thing for a man to be, he contended, was a Christian man.

In closing, the speaker referred to the unity of the body and spoke of the necessity of salvation including not only the mind and heart but all that went to make up the individual.

The meeting closed with the blessing, which was pronounced by Rev. Gordon Dickie.

Rev. Mr. Cohoe Addresses Boys.

Yesterday afternoon, Rev. A. B. Cohoe addressed a mass meeting of boys in the new Y. M. C. A. The assembly room was filled, every chair being occupied. It was estimated that 250 were present.

The speaker dwelt on the advantage of boys having the right kind of associates in life. It was difficult, he said, to persevere in the kind of exercise necessary to lay the foundation of a clean and healthy manhood and it was a great encouragement to associate with a group of boys who were striving to that end. Again it was of great advantage to a boy to have a good trade or profession, to be more skilful than some one else. This also was a hard problem to work out unless one had the right kind of companions.

Rev. Mr. Cohoe also pointed out the dangers that existed in choosing companions foolishly. Youth was the time in which the character of the man was formed and unless great care was exercised such habits might be formed as would sap the usefulness of the whole after life. The speaker's plea was a strong one for Christian living by boys and was closely followed by those present.

James Sullivan

The death of James Sullivan, of Marsh road, occurred suddenly yesterday. Some years ago, Mr. Sullivan had a stroke of paralysis, and had since been unable to do any work. He could go about, however, but at times suffered from something like dizziness, which caused him to fall. Yesterday just before noon he went out to feed his fowls, and apparently was seized with one of these spells, for he fell and when picked up he was dead. His physician pronounced death due to cerebral hemorrhage.

Mr. Sullivan was fifty-two years of age and leaves three sons and three daughters. One of the sons, John, is in Fredericton, and another, Richard, in Waterville (Me.) The other children reside in St. John. One daughter is Mrs. Mark O'Brien. Mr. Sullivan also leaves five sisters and four brothers.

HIS MISTAKE.

Mr. Merino—"Oh, yes, Minnie is very accomplished. Why, she sings in French, Italian and Spanish!"

Mr. De Smythe—"Yes, that is very nice; but I should think she would learn some of those pretty little English songs that are so popular nowadays."

Mr. Merino—"Why, that's an English song she's singing now."

Mr. De Smythe—"Indeed. I thought it was French, Italian and Spanish."

A. R. Gould of Presque Isle was in the city last week on business.

BURCHILL IS PICKED AS CERTAIN WINNER

Both Sides Concede the Election of Liberal Candidate in Northumberland by a Large Majority—Swim May Not Save His Deposit---Hutchinson May Run.

Chatham, Nov. 22—The political atmosphere was partially cleared so far as the Liberals are concerned by the receipt of a telegram from Hon. John P. Burchill yesterday accepting the nomination tendered him for the local legislature by the Northumberland Liberals.

Rarely, if ever in the history of Canadian politics, has a nomination been given so unanimously to a man who did not look for it and who when he learned of the high honor tendered him by his political associates would have declined could any other have been found who possessed those qualities necessary to unite the Northumberland Liberals. The satisfaction with which his assent was received by all parties is guarantee enough of his popularity.

Swim Will Be Buried.

That F. D. Swim, the Conservative candidate, will be buried beneath an avalanche of votes is admitted by prominent members of the party here. The World on Saturday made the bold statement that Swim could not be elected unless Hon. John Morrissy took an active part in his favor. There is nothing more unlikely than this.

Swim is practically unknown in Chatham and the down river parishes and judging from the enthusiastic reports brought in by the delegates to the Liberal convention he will stand a poor show even in his own parish. Mr. Swim was in Chatham during last week, but hardly left his hotel and met very few of the electors.

Owing to the scarlet fever quarantine no public meetings can be held in Chatham, Newcastle or the adjoining districts and the campaign, now that the contest has narrowed down to straight Liberal and Conservative promises to be a quiet one.

Malicious rumors were being circulated on Saturday to the effect that Hon. Mr. Burchill had refused to run and that James Robinson, ex-M. P., would come out in opposition to Mr. Swim. This is only another instance of false and deliberate misrepresentation indulged in by blinded partizans. Mr. Burchill has assured his supporters that he is quite willing to have his name used and has always endorsed the policy outlined in the card presented to the convention for ratification. He does not purpose to cut short his health-seeking trip and his followers feel quite confident the battle will be easily won without his personal presence in the fight.

Hutchison May Stay in Fight.

There is some uneasiness felt by the Swim faction that E. Hutchison may not retire from the field. His card was placed in the local papers and no word has come to discontinue its publication. Should he remain in the field Swim will certainly lose his deposit.

The out and out Conservatives are watching events with much interest and anxiety. Should the nominee of their party, F. D. Swim, not be recognized by their leader, Mr. Hazen, they know what it means to them in the future. The leading Tory organ in New Brunswick, the Moncton Times, has recognized Swim as the Conservative nominee in favor of the Hazen government and the more awkward this will make it for coalition, the better the Times' backers will be pleased.

ARCHDEACON RAYMOND WILL HELP TO DRIVE SALOONS OUT

Addressing the Every Day Club He Says the Fight Must Come Sooner or Later

"We have got to make this fight sooner or later," said Rev. Dr. Raymond at the Every Day Club last evening, referring to the fight against the saloons. Continuing, he declared that in the twenty-five years he had been in St. John there had never been as much drinking on the part of young men between seventeen and twenty-one years of age, as there was at present.

More than that, he could see more drunken men any Saturday afternoon between the east side of the Marsh bridge and King square than he saw during the three months he was in England. Referring to the movement for ward prohibition, Dr. Raymond said that if the campaign were carried into the ward where he lived he would very willingly be one of those to circulate the petitions.

Referring to the evil of intemperance, he declared that it was the greatest that confronted society today. If a visitor from another planet could come here and place on one side of a set of scales the good and on the other side the evil resulting from the liquor traffic, he would probably conclude that we were a set of lunatics to tolerate the business.

The speaker was very emphatic in his declaration that Christian people must take up the question whether they or the saloons were to form the habits and shape the career of the young men. Speaking out of his own experience as a clergyman, and as one who visited the Municipal Home, the hospital and the homes of people who suffered because of the drink habit, he made a very impressive appeal to the large audience to take a hand in the fight to close the saloons.

A male quartette sang two selections and Mr. Wasson gave a temperance recitation.

Thorne Lodge Addressed by Rev Mr. Camp.

There was a large attendance at the gospel temperance meeting held by Thorne Lodge, I. O. G. T., yesterday afternoon. Mr. Thorne presided. Messrs. Beyea and Thompson assisted in devotional exercises. A quartette consisting of Misses Patterson and Beyea and Messrs. Patterson and Coggan sang a pretty selection. St. Mary's orchestra added greatly to the success of the singing.

Rev. W. Camp took for his topic a question asked him by a drunken man, "Can you make a man of me"? This question, he said, led to other questions. It inferred that the person was losing his manhood, that he desired to hold what manhood remained to him and caused those interested to ask how could they stop the loss of his manhood and restore to him what he had lost.

The speaker referred to a case coming under his notice in a former pastorate. There was a man in the town who had a bad name. He was very overbearing and would not hesitate to insult ministers and others who desired to help him. For some time Mr. Camp was afraid to visit him. When he did, he found him ragged and unkempt. His wife was in the same condition. The home was almost unfurnished. The parlor into which he was ushered was covered with straw in lieu of a carpet and the general appearance showed poverty and distress. He prayed and talked with the man and woman. Other influences were brought to bear on them and the man took the pledge and went back to the church of which he formerly was a member. From that time on was witnessed a restoration of that man's manhood and ultimately he took a high place in his community.

In order to make men of drunkards it would be necessary first to get clear of saloons and the speaker was happy to refer to a movement in that direction in the city. Further temperance principles must be taught. The man must be sought and won back to sobriety. God alone could reform a man from such a life and His power would keep him from future falling.

Rev. Mr. Camp ended an eloquent address with encouraging words for the movement Thorne Lodge had started. Rev. S. W. Anthony will addess the meeting next Sunday.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c

SWEDISH ROYALTY HAVING GOOD TIME

Paris, Nov. 22—King Gustave and the queen of Sweden, who have spent the last week with King Edward at Windsor, arrived here today on their first state visit. They were welcomed at the "Sovereign's Station," in the Bois de Boulogne, by President Fallieres, Premier Clemenceau and the other members of his cabinett. The party, escorted by cuirassiers, drove to the foreign office, where apartments had been prepared for the king and queen. They were given a hearty greeting by the crowds and later King Gustave held a reception at which practically all the members of the diplomatic corps were present. Henry Vignaud, the first secretary of the American embassy, represented the United States, in Ambassador White's absence. This evening the king and queen dined privately with the president at Elysee Palace. They will leave here on Wednesday. During their stay in Paris there will be a state banquet at the Elysee Palace, and a gala performance at the opera. The royal visitors also will spend some time in the galleries of the Louvre.

MANY DON'T KNOW HEART AFFECTED.

More People than Aware of It Have Heart Disease.

"If examinations were made of everyone, people would be surprised at the number of persons walking about suffering from heart disease."

This startling statement was made by a doctor at a recent inquest. "I should not like to say that heart disease is as common as this would imply," said the expert, "but I am sure that the number of persons going about with weak hearts must be very large."

"Hundreds of people go about their daily work on the verge of death, and yet do not know it. It is only when the shock comes that kills them that the unsuspected weakness of the heart is made apparent."

"But undoubtedly heart weakness, not disease, is more prevalent nowadays. I should think that the stress of living, the wear and rush of modern business life, have a lot to do with heart trouble."

There is no doubt but that this is correct, and we would strongly advise any one suffering in any way from heart trouble to try a course of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

Price 50 cts. per box or 3 boxes for $1.25, at all dealers or will be mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

FLUTTERING OF THE HEART.

Mrs. G. M. White, Williamstown, N.B., writes: "I was troubled with weak spells and fluttering of the heart. I was so bad I could scarcely lie down in bed. I procured a box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills and they helped me so much I got another box and it has made a final cure. I cannot speak too highly of them. I think they are worth their weight in gold."

NOTED GELDING DEAD

(Bangor Commercial.)

The death of Little Albert, 2.10, has been briefly noted. The famous grandson of Electioneer died at Laurel Wood, Corte Madera, Calif., Oct. 25, of acute indigestion. He was in his 25th year, and since his retirement from the turf—of which, for three seasons, he had been one of the most brilliant ornaments—had remained the property of W. B. Bradbury, who had owned him in the days of his glory, gave him a good home and the best of care during his declining years, and is to erect a monument over his grave. Surely, if ever a trotter deserved such a tribute it was this glorious gelding; than whom we have since seen faster ones, but never one that deserved to be considered more truly great as a race horse.

One of the most successful debates held by the St. John Law School in a long while took place on Saturday. The subject of debate was "Resolved that trial by judge and jury is preferable to trial by judge only."

J. McMillan Trueman was judge and the leaders were—for affirmative, D. King Hazen; negative, G. Earle Logan. The debate was taken part in by all the members and showed excellent debating talent.

At the close Mr. Trueman congratulated the school on the high class of debate, and gave his decision in favor of the affirmative.